

JOHNNY SPANISH IS SLAIN BY ASSASSIN

Reformed Gangster Shot in Back Before Second Avenue Movie House.

TWO MEN GUARD SLAYER

Strangers Walk Calmly Away and Escape—Crime Ends Colorful Career.

Johnny Spanish was a bad man in the days ten or twelve years ago when the gangsters ruled the East Side. Spanish was a killer. He carried two guns, and although at that time he was a kid of 17 or 18, slight and underdeveloped, he was a dangerous man, always ready to shoot—and when he shot he usually killed. But two Central Office detectives finally got him, and he was sent to Sing Sing with a record of many arrests and gang fights behind him. Not many years ago he came back to New York, and since then he has been living "straight" in 21 Lexington avenue, Manhett, Queens, under his real name, John Wheeler and working as a shirt waist operator. He had become a union delegate.

But the memory of the gangsters is long, and Spanish had made many enemies among them. So yesterday afternoon about 4:30 o'clock the time and circumstances being propitious, Johnny Spanish was killed as he stood in front of a motion picture theatre in 21 Lexington avenue, near First street. It was a typical gang murder—Spanish was shot in the back and nobody can be found who recognized the man who committed the crime. Spanish had come to the district with his wife in a taxicab, and while his wife sat out, and went into a restaurant in 19 Second avenue, Spanish remained behind to pay for the ride and tell the chauffeur to wait. As he stood there a man named Rinegold, a probation officer who was committed to the Association, came along and Spanish began talking to him. A few minutes later came Nathan Kaplan, who in the old days was known as "Kid Dropper," and he, too, began talking to Spanish.

Three Strangers Came Up. They had talked for only a few minutes when three men came up. The man in the center drew a revolver and fired two shots at Spanish. The first bullet struck him in the back of the head, and as he stumbled the second shot hit him in the chest. He fell to the sidewalk then, and as he lay there the killer fired again and missed. Then, flanked by the two men, the murderer walked calmly to First avenue and around the corner into Houston street, and no one tried to stop him. Spanish's wife rushed from the restaurant when she heard the shots, and with Kid Dropper and Rinegold put Spanish into a taxicab and started away with him. But Patrolman Shreeve made the chauffeur drive to the East Fifth street station, and from there Spanish was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where he died a few minutes after being placed on the operating table.

Two men were locked up at Police Headquarters early this morning in connection with the murder of Wheeler. Detectives Smyth and McKee, who booked them, charged "that they had acted in concert in connection with the shooting and murder of John Wheeler." The described themselves as Herman Kelmman, 22, of 214 East Eighty-second street, a foreman, and William Lustig, 29, a clerk, of 206 East Eighty-second street. Kelmman is known under the nickname of "Hymie." Lustig is alleged to have admitted to Assistant District Attorney Joyce that he was the scene of the shooting when it occurred.

Spanish was of Jewish and Spanish birth, whose accounts for his name. He came to New York when he was 17 years old, and his daring and willingness to do anything in the world made him a person of prominence in gangland almost at once in spite of his youth.

Downfall Due to Woman. Like many of the gangsters, Johnny Spanish's downfall was due to a woman. He fell in love with a woman named Beatrice Kostand, but who was generally known as Alma. And in order to get money to spend on the girl Spanish went into the business of robbing game, which was so popular among the gangsters of the East Side.

At that time a gangster called "Jigger" had one of the best joints in the East Side, on Forsyth street, near Heister. Jigger was exceedingly prosperous and Spanish became envious of his wealth. He decided to become a partner in the craft, depending upon his reputation and his prowess with a gun to overcome any objection that Jigger might have.

But Jigger was singularly obtuse and unfavorable to argument. He not only refused to agree to Spanish's plan, but he told the latter that he was not one of him and was not afraid of him. Spanish threatened to kill him and Jigger invited him to go ahead. Two or three nights later, on May 25, 1910, Spanish and a few of his friends came upon Jigger and some of his boon companions at the corner of Forsyth and Heister streets. Everybody began shooting, and while none of the shots was injured, a bullet struck a little girl, Rachel Rothen, of 84 Forsyth street, and killed her. The police thought it was Spanish who fired the shot, and Spanish had to leave town to avoid unpleasant consequences.

With Spanish gone his girl took up with Kid Dropper. Dropper was a tuff and powerful man in those days, weighing more than 185 pounds, and he earned his nickname through the fact that when he hit anybody with a blackjack he dropped them. Dropper "rushed" the girl for many weeks, and finally one night in September, 1910, he took her to Montevideo's Park in Manhett, where some gang or other was giving a racket.

Nothing had been heard of Spanish for a long time, but at the racket a girl went to him and told her that Spanish was under a tree near by and

wanted to see her. The girl went, although she knew that Spanish was probably going to kill her. And he did try to kill her. He fired three or four times as soon as she came near him, shooting her through the body. She was taken to a hospital, and a few days later when a child was born, the baby had two or three of its fingers shot off.

Shoots Dropper in Neck. Kid Dropper knew exactly whose bullet had struck down the girl. The next night, in company with a man known as Kid Kliney, said by the police to be Kid Newman, he went looking for Spanish. But Spanish was also looking for him, and as Dropper and Kliney slipped up behind them and shot Dropper in the neck. Kliney stopped another bullet with a button of his coat and Spanish vanished. Nothing more was heard of Spanish for some time, when in March, 1911, he came back to New York and stuck up a saloon and the customers in it owned by Meraser Miller, of 179 Norfolk street. But between the shooting of Dropper and the holding of the saloon two murders occurred while the police laid to Spanish. Two days after the holding of the saloon a battle with another gang, the Eldridge street, and two or three came along, Spanish was arrested by Detectives Bloom and Dribber of the Central Office. They caught Spanish when he did not have a gun. He told that if he had been armed he would have killed them and then committed suicide.

GIRL'S BODY SOUGHT, CANOEIST IS HELD

Mabel Harris of Pompton, N. J., Missing Since Sunday Night.

Lester Decker, 25, of Pompton, N. J., is being held in the Passaic county jail on the technical ground of being a material witness to the murder of Mabel Harris, 20, to whom he had been attentive eighteen months. Miss Harris has been missing since Sunday night, when she and Decker went canoeing together. The lake is being dragged for the girl's body.

Decker, who boards at the Harris home, returned alone late Sunday night and told the girl's father that she had gone to a sanitarium in Pompton, where she is employed. When Miss Harris failed to return Monday, her father became alarmed, and after ascertaining that she had not returned to the sanitarium he had Decker arrested. After first denying that he knew what happened to the girl, Decker finally said to Chief of Police Charles Maguire of Wayne Township that the canoe had gone over the dam. He and Miss Harris were in the canoe, and he succeeded in saving himself, only after struggling half an hour in the water. He did not see the girl again. Decker, who appears to be a respectable young man, is being held on a heavy strain. He repeats continually in his cell: "I did not kill her." Detectives found the canoe yesterday afternoon, and it appears to be a small one. It is damaged, but not enough, they think, to indicate that there was any one in it when it went over the dam. Decker shows no marks or bruises such as would be caused by the accident he described, but there are scratches on his nose and wrist.

BANDITS ROB, BEAT AND SUCCOR VICTIM

Turn Boy Messenger, Unconscious, Over to Cop.

After beating and robbing Louis Schulz, a fifteen-year-old bank messenger on Pelham avenue, West Hoboken, yesterday afternoon, three highwaymen put him in their automobile and drove to Spring street and Hackensack plank road, where they turned him over to Patrolman Patrick Houston of the West Hoboken force.

"Here is a boy we picked up down the road a bit," one of the three told Houston. "Take care of him, will you? He has been pretty well beaten up."

Then they drove away with a bag containing \$1,000 which Schulz was taking from the Second National Bank, the Independent Manufacturing and Importing Company, 340 Hudson avenue.

According to Schulz the men attacked him on Pelham street and plaided avenue. As they were making way with the money he fired a shot at them. They returned and beat him until he lost consciousness. Several persons saw the robbery and reported it to the police.

COOK SUES BROKER: SAYS HE HIT HER

Threw Pail of Water on Him, Is Reply.

Elizabeth Norton, a cook, brought suit yesterday in the Supreme Court against Lowell Lincoln Richards of Bowring & Co., ship owners and brokers, of 11 Battery place. She asks \$5,000 as damages for injuries she asserts the defendant caused when he fired her off his country boat at Litchfield, Conn., on June 16. The plaintiff alleges that she was attacked efficiently to her duties when she was struck and knocked down by Richards.

The defendant filed an affidavit with a petition for the examination of Margaret Sullivan, a domestic formerly at Richards' home, who is now in Ireland. Justice Ford granted the petition. In his affidavit Richards asserted that trouble started among his employees and he tried to play the part of peacemaker. He said that he tried to calm Miss Norton, but succeeded only in turning her wrath against himself. He charged that she struck him and threw a pail of water on him. She dared him to sue her, he asserted, so he discharged her to reestablish his control of his own home.

Richards' city home is at 320 West Eighty-seventh street.

COURT SITS JUST TO MAKE HIM CITIZEN

Buyer Will Go Abroad Under Flag's Protection.

SAYS TANNER SMITH WAS SHOT BY FRIEND

Brother of Reformed Gangster Asserts Two Men Under Arrest Are Innocent.

HUNDREDS VISIT THE BIER

Backer of Marginal Club Said to Have Spent Thousands to Aid Ex-Crooks.

There is mourning in Fourteenth street for Tanner Smith, the reformed gang leader who was killed Saturday night. All yesterday and well into the night a steady stream of his friends and friends of his family passed the white satin bier in the apartment at 21 West Fourth street paying their last respects. The rooms were filled with flowers, gates ajar, bleeding hearts, red in space and surrounded with a white dove poised upon concealed wires, and other designs of his friends' choice.

Tanner's younger brother Paddy told the story of his murder. "His best friend killed him; we know that," Paddy said as he looked down at the silent figure. "He spent \$5,000 to keep him out of jail and he gave him work all the time too, and this is what he did for him." The boy's voice broke. "Why?" he was asked. "Just crazy," his sister added. "Because Tanner never had anything in the world but friends; his own best friend killed him. Isn't it a shame," she said, rather than asked.

There can be no doubt in the mind of Paddy as to who killed his brother. Paddy is positive.

He talked about the friendship between the slayer and the slain. He showed the receipt for money paid on a \$15,000 bond that, he said, Tanner had furnished for the liberty of the man who killed him.

Helping Hand Ready.

"Is there any reason why he should kill him, either an enemy or real?" "No, there isn't," Tanner never had anything but friends. He was this kind of a man. He'd put on his silk shirt and walk around the corner to the Marginal Club and play cards with the boys. He paid the rent. And he was always willing to lend a helping hand to a crook to get him out of a jam. He never did harm to anybody, and he was always glad to see a guy go straight. He was straight himself.

"Not having any friends but friends, somebody might think he was—was hurt for money. But he wasn't. He had his diamond ring, worth \$2,000, and his diamond watch, worth \$1,000, and his eye, worth the much too, on him when the cops got there." "Did he have any money?" "I got him out of the cops from the cops," Paddy replied, and drew some smeared bills from his pocket. "These were lying on the floor when the cops got there. See, he was shot before he pulled his gun, because his gun pulled these bills out of his pocket when he pulled it."

"He had a nerve. They never would have got him if they hadn't been friends or if he hadn't been a friend. He was no saint; I ain't saying he was an angel; he'd shoot if he had to protect himself—and any man's got a right to do that—and he would have done it if anybody had been after him. It was a friend that did it; I know him. And I bet right now he's sorry."

"Does he know that you suspect him?" "No, I bet he'd give a thousand dollars right now to see Tanner lying there."

Paddy continued, looking again toward the bier upon which his brother's body lay.

Helpful to His Family.

"He may, but I doubt it. Yet I know he wants to see him. He was good to him; he was good to everybody. Why coming Monday yesterday, he was going to buy me a Pierce-Arrow automobile. He's 44 years old. She's back there now," indicating the back of the little apartment with a nod of his head, "crying for him. And see this head, he paid a lot of money to put that up in the plot. I bet he'd give a fortune to get that back for his family. He gave me a diamond as big as the end of your thumb."

"And now we're going to give him a funeral like he deserves. His outside box is the finest money can buy. The undertaker told me that it was finer than Mayor Gaynor's."

"It cost \$500, didn't it, Paddy?" A little man with wet stamped on his features asked mournfully.

"Dick, I wished you had all over \$500 to do. Dick, I'm a friend of yours and I'd like to see you do well." The Rev. Joseph Smith chanted the rosary in the little home last night. Regular men will be celebrated by Father Smith in St. Bernard's Church, where the funeral services will be held this morning. Interment will be made in Calvary Cemetery in Greenpoint.

Two men, Thomas Curran and Benjamin Benson, are under arrest in connection with the shooting, but the younger brother of Tanner Smith said that neither was the slayer. There are several more men reported to the District Attorney who are wanted as witnesses.

The Smiths, who had the idea of their brother's death being accomplished by a gang or a gang member. Tanner had led the "Irish Paddy" gang before his reform, many years ago. Nevertheless, the police tried to establish a connection yesterday between the death of Smith and the stabbing early in the morning of Thomas Molloy, a twenty-year-old boy, at Clarkson and Hudson streets. The boy was set upon by a gang, he said, and stabbed under the shoulder while ten men beat him unmercifully. He thinks it was a case of mistaken identity.

LEGION TO RECOVER EFFECTS OF SLAIN

Will Forward Them to Relatives on Request.

The national executive committee of the American Legion, with headquarters in 19 West Forty-fourth street, said yesterday that a vigorous effort will be made to obtain as quickly as possible the personal effects of soldiers who died in the service and to return them to relatives.

"An opportunity for great service lies before the American Legion," says the legion announcement, "and with your help and the help of the officers of every lodge in every State the legion can perform the service and aid in contentment of many persons. It is in the matter of aiding relatives to receive as quickly as possible the effects of soldiers who died in service. There has been long delay in some instances in performing this duty."

"Please make such inquiry and inform these headquarters of every case in which the legion's help is desired and the matter will be quickly brought to the attention of the proper officials in Washington and action be procured."

TRAFFIC VIOLATORS DRAW HEAVY FINES

Fifty Dollar Assessments and Jail Terms Imposed.

Violators of traffic ordinances were amazed in the traffic court yesterday at the heavy penalties imposed upon them by the new City Magistrate, Henry H. Curran, who sat in the place of Magistrate House, who is ill. Fines of \$50 were assessed in cases where it has been customary to collect \$10, and in some instances jail sentences were handed out without the option of paying a fine.

Max Mott, a chauffeur of 18 Mott street, pleaded guilty to reckless driving at Broome and Mangin streets. Patrolman Haber of the Clinton street station, who was the complainant, said that many children were playing on the corner when Mott bore down upon them in his machine. He was fined \$50 and sent to the Tombs for ten days in default of payment.

A fine of \$10, together with three days in the Tombs, was given Louis Bernstein, a chauffeur of 253 South Fourth street, Brooklyn. He pleaded guilty to obstructing traffic in front of the Hotel Pennsylvania. Traffic Policeman Whalen, who arrested him, said he tried to push his cab in ahead of others already waiting there.

It cost Sam S. Long, a manufacturer living at 870 Riverside Drive, \$40 because he drove his automobile within three feet of a street car standing at Fourth avenue and Fourteenth street when passengers were alighting. Raymond Schwall, a chauffeur of 1847 Washington avenue, The Bronx, was fined \$50 for a similar offense.

When John Horak, a waiter of 216 East Forty-third street, was regularly riding a motorcycle on the wrong side of the street at First avenue and Forty-first street, he was fined \$15, the maximum, and sentenced to five days in the Tombs as well.

TERMS WHICH ENDED THE AIR STRIKE TOLD

Division Head Must Prove the Weather Is Safe.

The final settlement of the air mail carriers strike was announced yesterday by Charles H. Anglin, aero pilot, representing twenty pilots and 100 mechanics in the postal service, who returned from Washington after three days conference with Second Assistant Postmaster-General Otto Prager.

The mail pilots contended that the order which compelled them to fly regardless of weather conditions endangered their lives. Two pilots, L. D. Smith and E. Hamilton Lee, were dismissed from the service for refusal to take the air at Belmont Park July 23 during a storm. The weather order which the pilots objected to has been modified by the General Staff and now is in the following: In inclement weather it will be left to the judgment of the division superintendent whether or not the weather is suitable for flying. If the pilots still refuse to fly when the superintendent decides it is safe he himself will demonstrate the air conditions by taking up one of the planes on a test flight.

After settling this point the reinstatement of Smith and Lee was considered and Postmaster Prager agreed to take back Pilot Lee; Smith's case was held up pending the investigation of other alleged irregularities. A demand for an increase in salaries of air pilots, now ranging from \$2,000 to \$3,000 a year, was also discussed. Anglin said, "Postmaster Prager asserted that any raise for the pilots or mechanics at present was impossible, but he agreed to allow \$3 a day expenses for pilots when away from home."

A two-piece worsted tropical suit, in colorings good for city wear, very cool, would make a comfortable traveling suit \$35.

Or a two-piece mohair suit, \$25, \$27.50.

A blue serge suit for the seashore is \$36.50, \$41.50, \$47.50, \$50 or \$55, as you please. And with it, of course, you must get a pair of white flannel trousers at \$15. Blue coat, white trousers, straw hat, a salty sea breeze, and your sweetheart with you—and what do you care what goes on in the business world!

A Camera, of course Lots to choose from, Eastman and Rezo makes \$3 to \$105. And the wonderful Graflex, \$115 and upward. Film packs, rolls, plates—everything for the picture-taking vacationist (the only sensible one.)

Main floor, Old Building.

Where it's hot you should have one or two light suits, for change.

A Shantung (genuine) silk suit of coat and trousers, \$30; correctly cut, and thoroughly finished.

Three-piece tropical suit, with silk sleeve linings, \$25.

Two-piece suit of crash in oxford gray, brown, tan and oatmeal shade, \$22.50.

White linen suit of coat and trousers, \$18.50; with waistcoat, \$22.50; Norfolk coat and long trousers of linen, \$20.

Two-piece suit of Palm Beach cloth, plain or fancy weaves, \$17.50, \$18.50.

These suits are good form, comfortable to wear, and contributive to holiday enjoyment.

For the Mountains

(where, often, in August it's cold enough to make a wood fire welcome) you should have a REDLEAF London country suit-coat and knickers—at \$39.50, \$50 or \$57.50. Wonderful Shetland homespun, tweeds in this collection

And a topcoat, \$25 up.

ALSO—

White duck trousers, \$3.50. Khaki trousers, \$2.25, \$3.50, \$4.

Between 9 and 5 each day, at Broadway and Ninth, New York

JOHN WANAMAKER--to men and young men of New York preparing for Vacation

WHAT are YOU going to do—relax or exercise? Taking a vacation is one thing—closing your desk, walking out and not coming back for two or three weeks. USING your vacation is another thing. To use it well, and get the most out of it, you must prepare for it.

First of all—get the right clothes.

Business suit for business. Dinner coat for the evening. Holiday clothes for vacation. That's the way to make yourself instinctively and unconsciously concentrate on the job in hand—and profit by it.

Suits.

Step into the railroad station or on to the boat in a new suit. Have your holiday feeling begin right here.

Three-piece suits of cheviot, worsted or cassimere, coats quarter or half-lined with good alpaca, are \$30 to \$60.



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Between 9 and 5 each day, at Broadway and Ninth, New York

Somebody might give him—

Belt buckle and belt \$4.25 to \$12.25.

Cigar cutter, \$2.75. Cigarette case, \$13.50 to \$33.50.

Safety match box, \$3.75 to \$6. Military brushes, \$11 to \$23.50. Pocket knife, \$2.50 to \$7.50. Card case, \$6.75 to \$21.

The Jewelry Shop, Main floor, Old Building.

Here's a list from the Sport Shop

For the smoker

A pipe, 25c to \$3. Tobacco pouch, \$1.50 to \$2.50. Cigarette case, 50c to \$2.50. Cigar case, leather, 75c to \$2.50.

For the golfer

Golf clubs, imported heads, American shafts, \$4 to \$6. Golf balls—Radio, \$1.05; Red Flash, 85c; Blue Flash, 75c; Toplow, 60c, and the famous British golf ball, Silver King, \$1.25.

A few sport suits, small sizes, reduced from, \$30 to \$21.50. Golf stockings, \$4 to \$6. Shantung golf knickers, \$12.50. Imported golf sweaters, \$13.75.

For the Tennis Player

Tennis racket, special, \$2.25. Others to \$12. Some even at \$1. Championship tennis balls, 55c each. Racket covers, \$1 to \$1.75.

For any Man

Large size poncho, \$3.50 each. Bathing suit, cotton, \$1.75; worsted, \$4.50 to \$6.50. Fishing jacket, \$3 to \$5.50. Heavy sweater, \$10. Light weight sweater, pull-over or button, \$4.50 up. Viyella outing shirts, \$6. Worsted jerseys, \$2.50 up. Bicycles, \$40.50; equipped with coaster brake, roller chains, spring saddle. Baseballs, 35c to \$2; bats, \$1. Gloves and mitts, \$1 to \$12.

The Motor Shop submits these

Motor restaurants for parties of 4 to 6, \$18.50 to \$25.50. Motor rugs, \$20. Motor-weave robes, \$7.95. Lap robes, light weight, \$5 up. Dusters in mohair, palm beach and shantung, \$5 to \$35. Imported raincoats, tan, inlaid velvet collars, \$40. Black and Olive raincoats, set-in and raglan sleeves, self and inlaid velvet collars, \$27.50.

Holiday haberdashery

Shirts assume a greater-than-usual importance in summer, when the waistcoat is laid aside. Even more so on vacation, when coats, too are often taken off.

Silk shirts are \$5 to \$12. Fancy madras shirts with soft cuffs, \$1.10 to \$3.

Sport shirts, all with collars attached, of white cheviot and white or colored madras, \$2.50 each; of white silk \$7.50; of khaki silk, \$10; of flannel, in khaki or light gray, \$5.

The best of all golf shoes

are Anatomical shoes, high cut, \$20; low cut, \$18. Another very good golf shoe is made with a plain toe and an extra saddle over the instep, of good durable leather, high cut, \$10; low cut, \$9.

For tennis or yachting

there is a shoe of white canvas with stout rubber, in low at \$6; high, \$6.50.

For the boardwalk

is a white canvas lace oxford with leather sole at \$7, and a white buckskin lace oxford with rubber sole and heel at \$11.

For the camper

there is a camping or woodman shoe with a soft moccasin sole, 9 inches high at \$6.50. For rougher wear in the woods is a moccasin shoe, 9 inches high with an extra leather sole and heel and hob nails at \$10. For knock about wear in camp or at the shore, are the very popular rubber sole sneaker type of shoes, known as "KEDS." These are in low shoes from \$1.50 to \$2.50 and in high from \$1.65 to \$4.25.

Burlington Arcade floor, New Building.

Don't forget to write

Box containing 120 sheets and 100 envelopes, linen, in gray, white or Scotch granite shade, \$1.75—a very special value.

Social Stationery Shop, Main floor, Old Building.



going away hurry!!

Bow-ties or four-in-hands, 60c to \$3. Pajamas of silk, \$7.50 to \$15; of madras, \$2.50 to \$3.50; of outing cotton flannel, \$3. Light weight bathrobes, of silk, silk and cotton, madras or flannel, \$7.50 to \$20. Handkerchiefs, 50c to \$2. Collars, garters, belts.

Hats and Caps

A Panama, \$5 to \$16. A "regular" straw, \$3.50 to \$5. A sport cap, \$2 to \$5. An imported tweed hat, \$5. A white felt sport hat from England, \$3.

Underwear:

You should have plenty of cool underwear. You will have need to make many changes. Plain white gauze cotton union suits, sleeveless and with short sleeves, knee length, \$1.75 each. Ribbed cotton union suits, short sleeves, % or ankle length, \$2 each. Mercerized lisle thread, short sleeves, % or ankle length, \$3.50 each. Silk and lisle union suits, shirt sleeves and % length, \$6 each. All silk, short sleeves, % length, \$12.50 each. Balbriggan shirts and drawers, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.75 each. Fine light weight lisle thread shirts and drawers, \$1.75 each.

